

FAMILY GUY

"Love Thy Trophy"

Production #1ACX13

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RECORD DRAFT (YELLOW) *
November 25, 1998 *

RECORD DRAFT (BLUE) *
November 25, 1998 *

TRICIA (CONT'D)

Gently tied to each of their delicate
legs is a parade theme suggested by
ordinary citizens of Quahog. And
here to pick this year's winning
theme is "Ten Commandments" star,
Charlton Heston.

*

CHARLTON HESTON steps into frame.

TRICIA (CONT'D)

Anything you'd like to say, Mr.
Heston?

CHARLTON HESTON

(RAISES ARMS) Let my pigeons go!

The cage opens and the birds fly away. Everyone **cheers**.
Heston pulls out a shotgun and **fires**. A dove falls.

TRICIA

He nailed one! We have our theme!

The bird is handed to Heston. Tricia reaches for the tag.

INT. CLEVELAND'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLEVELAND and an excited LORETTA watch TV. Their seven-year-old son, CLEVELAND JUNIOR, jumps up and down on a chair.

CLEVELAND

I submitted "Togetherness". A simple
theme, but powerful nonetheless.

INT. SWANSONS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JOE, DEBBIE (still very pregnant), and KYLE watch the ceremony. Joe **claps** robustly.

JOE

Come on, "Overcoming Adversity!"

Let's go "Overcoming Adversity!"

LOIS

Peter, it's great they picked your
theme, but isn't it a little esoteric?

Peter stops dancing and we ZOOM INTO his brain.

INT. PETER'S BRAIN/EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM (CUTAWAY)

Several EXECUTIVES sit around a large boardroom table. A
slide projector projects the word "esoteric" against a screen.

EXECUTIVE #1

Could it mean "sexy?"

EXECUTIVE #2

I think it's a science term. *

EXECUTIVE #3

No, you guys, I'm telling you, it
means "very stingy."

EXECUTIVE #1

Sounds right. All in favor of
"stingy?" *

EXECUTIVES *

(QUICKLY RAISING HANDS) Aye. *

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Esoteric? Lois, Tony Danza's one of
the most generous men in Hollywood.

BRIAN

(WITHOUT LOOKING UP) Swing and a miss.

MEG enters and **slams** her books on the table, **weeping**.

MEG

I have no friends and it's all

because of this stupid purse!

Peter picks up the purse and shakes it violently.

PETER

What did you do to my daughter!

Peter **slams** the purse up against the wall.

*

PETER (CONT'D)

*

Swear to god, if you touched her...!

*

LOIS

Peter! (TO MEG) Honey, what happened?

MEG

Well, it was lunch time...

INT. HALLWAY LOCKERS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Meg is at her locker with her purse. At the next locker is a group of FOUR GIRLS, all wearing Prada bags.

GIRL #1

I love the color of your Prada bag.

GIRL #2

Yeah, but yours has that great clasp.

GIRL #1

Hey, Meg, wanna come to lunch? Oh,
you know what? There's no room in my
car for your big, ugly purse.

They **laugh** and run off. Meg, upset, stuffs her purse into her locker. MRS. KANNER, a friendly teacher, walks up and touches Meg's shoulder.

MRS. KANNER

Meg, let me tell you about
popularity--

GIRL #1 (O.S.)

Mrs. Kanner, are you coming?

INT. BAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Quagmire sits next to a beautiful DOLL at a single's bar.

QUAGMIRE

Gemini! (SHE SLAPS HIM) Capricorn!

(SHE SLAPS HIM) Well, I know you're
not a Virgo.

She **punches** him, knocking him off his stool and out of frame. *

QUAGMIRE (O.S.)

Hey, from down here you look like a
Pisces!

The Doll **kicks** him (o.s.) *

QUAGMIRE (CONT'D; O.S.)

(GASPING) Leo?

EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

And Cleveland, you're the boss
because of your attention to detail.
Like when we play pool? You take so
long to line up your shots, I wanna
crack you with a cue stick. But I
don't, because that would be a hate
crime, and I love ya. And Joe, I've
had new neighbors before, but none of
them were half the man you are.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

And since you're half a man already,
that splits them into some kinda
fraction I can't even measure.

JOE

Peter's right! If we work together,
we can win this thing. Who's in?

He puts his hand out. Cleveland puts his hand on top.

CLEVELAND

Peter, you had my body. Now you've
got my heart, and oh, is it racing.

QUAGMIRE

(PUTS A HAND IN) Go Spooner Street!

Peter smiles triumphantly and puts his hand on top.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Stewie's in his high chair as Lois unloads the dishwasher.
Chris enters with some papers.

CHRIS

Hey, Mom! Check it out, I'm helping
Dad with the float! I went on the
Internet and downloaded pictures of
Judith Light's rack!

Chris starts out.

*

LOIS

(CALLING AFTER HIM) Chris! That's a
terrible word. (TO HERSELF) Rack.

*

*

Meg enters from the living room.

*

ANGLE ON Peter and Brian, watching Quagmire, Cleveland, and Joe working diligently. In the b.g., the kids are working.

BRIAN

Amazing, Peter. You've inspired the whole neighborhood to work together.

PETER

You know what's really amazing, Brian? I haven't brushed my teeth in three days and no one has said a thing.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY

Meg, pushing Stewie in his stroller, passes a pancake house with a "WAITRESS WANTED" sign in the corner of the window.

MEG

Hey, Stewie, if I had a job, I could buy the bag myself.

STEWIE

Hmm. I squandered my munitions budget on that insipid "Rugrats" video. Perhaps I should seek employment as well. But doing what?

PUSH IN on Stewie as he muses...

EXT. STREET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Stewie rides a big wheel with a basket of newspapers. He passes a house and throws a newspaper. He passes another house and throws another newspaper. He passes the White House, pulls out a grenade, bites off the pin, and throws it. We hear an **explosion** behind him as he rides on.

INT. FLAPPY JACK'S - MOMENTS LATER (BACK TO SCENE)

Meg and Stewie are at the register with FLAPPY JACK, a grumpy old man with a heart of gold. He looks over her application.

FLAPPY

No experience? No thanks.

Meg **sighs** and begins to leave. DELORES, a kindly, middle-aged waitress, **whispers** to Flappy and points to Stewie.

FLAPPY (CONT'D)

Aw, nuts. (CALLS OUT) Young lady?

Meg turns around. Flappy walks over and gives Stewie a cookie. After **smelling** it, Stewie begins munching on it. *

FLAPPY (CONT'D)

What's the little guy's name?

MEG

What do you care?

FLAPPY

Well, I can't send an unwed teenage mother out on the street without a job.

MEG

(QUICKLY) Stewie. My son's name is Stewie.

Stewie does a **spit-take**, sending cookie crumbs everywhere.

EXT. MAIN STREET - A FEW DAYS LATER

Parade SPECTATORS line the street. Tom and Diane sit at a raised desk, preparing for air. Tom presses his finger to one nostril while **blowing** hard through the other, trying to clear it. Diane notices they're on.

DIANE

Hello! Welcome to the Eighty-third

annual Quahog Harvest Festival *

Parade! Are you as excited as I am,

Tom?

DELORES

Here ya go, hon. From Flappy himself.

Flappy salutes Stewie from behind the kitchen food counter.

STEWIE

I don't care if they're from Kubla
filty wretched Khan. I would not
ingest anything prepared in this
strepto-cocco-teria.

*
*
*
*

DELORES

Try 'em, you'll like 'em.

Delores cuts a bite and feeds it to Stewie.

STEWIE

Yes, well I rather doubt that-- Oh...

Oh, yes! These are delectable!

(CALLS OUT) Flappy, good news! I've
decided not to kill you!

Stewie grabs a fork and starts devouring the pancakes.

ANGLE ON Meg. She collects her tip (coins only) from an empty table and **sighs**. A COUPLE at the next table gets up and the man starts to leave a tip. The woman turns to Meg.

WOMAN

What a precious little boy.

MEG

Oh, that's my br-- son.

WOMAN

Your son? But you look so young.

The woman nudges her husband who throws down another bill. They exit. Meg brightens when she takes the money.

MEG

(SOTTO) Twenty bucks!

ANOTHER COUPLE enters the diner. Meg rushes over to them.

MEG (CONT'D)

Welcome to Flappy's! Why don't you
have a seat at the counter, next to
my little baby whose deadbeat dad
doesn't pay child support?

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT YARD - THE NEXT DAY

An idyllic morning. Peter steps outside. He **breathes** in the
fresh air and looks skyward. His eyes widen. We **ZOOM IN** to
the top of the arch where... the trophy is gone!

PETER

Aaaaaaaaaah!

Lois comes out of the house.

LOIS

Peter, are you okay?

Cleveland and Loretta come out of their house as Joe rolls
out of his house, followed by Debbie. There's a flashing red
light on his wheelchair, and he is brandishing a gun.
There's a quick **siren blast**.

*
*

JOE

Clear the way! I'm a cop!

The gun **fires**. Off stage, we hear a man **groan**.

JOE (CONT'D)

Oh, my god! I thought the safety was
on! I'm so sorry.

We see Charlton Heston, holding his chest. A big red stain
appears through his fingers.

PETER

I never said the word "stole." Looks like someone has a guilty conscience.

JOE

Guilty conscience? Ha! I'm the only guy on this block who actually pays for his cable.

QUAGMIRE

*

(A LA STUDIO AUDIENCE) Ooooh!

CLEVELAND

Pretty high and mighty for a man who left our nation's flag out in the rain last Fourth of July. That's against the law, "Officer."

PETER/LOIS/LORETTA

Ooooooh!

QUAGMIRE

You're one to talk. Out there every trash day picking through my garbage. That's an invasion of my privacy.

EVERYONE

Ooooooh!

LORETTA

He's sortin' your recycling cuz he loves our mother earth.

(MORE)

Everyone **gasps** and starts **shouting** things at each other, i.e., "Look at those beady eyes!", "I never liked that guy", "Are those my pants?", etc. We **PAN OVER** and the neighborhood transforms to black and white. We stop on ROD SERLING who looks severely into the **CAMERA**.

ROD SERLING

I offer you a recipe. Combine one part small town neighborhood with a dash of missing trophy and what you're left with is a gumbo fit only for a madman. A gumbo served almost exclusively...in The Twilight--

PETER (O.S.)

Hey, who the hell's that? I bet he took the trophy! Get him!

A rock sails by Rod's head. He looks around anxiously then turns and runs. Our guys angrily give chase with sticks and stones, **shouting threats**. *

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

PUSH IN on a window. Peter looks through the blinds.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois makes breakfast. Peter's still at the window. Meg enters, carrying Stewie. She's dressed in her uniform.

MEG

Well, I'm off to work.

PETER

Okay, honey. (THEN:) One of our neighbors took that trophy, Lois. And I'm gonna find out who!

INT. GRIFFINS' DEN - SAME

Peter, Lois, and Chris sit across from Joe, Debbie, and Kyle. Under the following, Chris eats some candy from a dish on the coffee table. Kyle takes a piece, but Debbie glances at him disapprovingly. He **sighs** and puts the candy back.

JOE

To be honest, Debbie and I were a
little surprised you invited us over.

PETER

Well, we realized our friendship is
a lot more important than some stupid
trophy.

The **whistle** of a kettle blows. Peter heads to the kitchen.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, there's the tea. I'll get it,
Lois. Two sugars, right, Debbie?

Peter exits to the kitchen. After a beat we hear a **door slam**.

EXT. SPOONER STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Peter runs from the Griffins' house to the house next door.

INT. SWANSONS' LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Peter quickly rummages through cabinets, dumps out drawers, guts open the vacuum bag, flips over a table, etc.

PETER

Damn, it's not here!

He runs out. After a beat, he runs back in, rights the table, puts his palms out in a "there, I think that's everything" gesture, then runs out.

EXT./ESTAB. DRUNKEN CLAM - LATER

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INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - SAME

Peter and Quagmire sit at a booth, drinking cocktails.

QUAGMIRE

(WARY) Thanks for the bloody, buddy,
but what gives? I thought our
friendship was bagged and tagged.

*

*

PETER

Are you kiddin', we're pals! And my
pal needs a coaster. I'll get it!

Peter exits. We hear a **door slam**.

EXT. QUAGMIRE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Peter runs past a mailbox marked "G. Quagmire" and into the house.

INT. QUAGMIRE'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Peter turns on the light. A phonograph starts playing, "**One Mint Julep**". The decor is swanky-fifties bachelor pad. (A wall slowly spins around, revealing a fully-stocked cocktail bar. There's colored lights, animal skin upholstery, lots of mirrors, a fountain with a cherub peeing, etc.) Peter is momentarily startled by his reflection in the ceiling, then he disappears into the closet. He doesn't notice that the inside of the closet door is plastered with pictures of Lois. Quagmire's belongings come sailing out of the closet. After a beat, Peter comes out. He notices the pictures of Lois.

PETER

Huh. (THEN) Nothin'.

He runs out.

EXT./ESTAB. PARIS - DAY

EXT. PARIS - SAME

Peter, Cleveland, and Loretta, all wearing berets, stand at the base of the Eiffel Tower.

CLEVELAND

Peter, extending the olive branch is
one thing, but an all-expense paid
trip to Paris is tres genereux.

ACT THREE

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lois sits on the sofa, weeping. Peter enters.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, they took Stewie! They
took our baby away!

*

*

PETER

Those damn neighbors! (SNAPS FINGERS)
They musta done it when that Child
Services van was parked in the
driveway.

Meg enters, swinging her new purse and posing stylishly.

MEG

Next up is Meg Griffin, sporting her
stylishly cool, brand new--

LOIS

Oh, Meg! A woman from Child Services
came and took Stewie away! She said
we fed him dog food.

MEG

(UH-OH) Dog food, huh?

PETER

Don't worry, Lois! Nothing's gonna
stop me from getting our son ba--
(NOTICES) Hey, nice purse!

BIKER

Well, at least you didn't kidnap his mother, forget to drill air holes in the trunk of your '84 Bonneville and have to bury her body two point four miles from the northwest access road to the Fox Point Reservoir. Right next to the others.

*

PETER

(EXACTLY!) No, no, I didn't.

CLERK

(CALLING OUT) Wasserman!

*

BIKER

Welp, that's me. Good luck.

The Biker goes to the window.

ANGLE ON Chris and Brian. Chris sees a mother being given her small child.

CHRIS

Wow. So this is where babies come from?

BRIAN

(ANNOYED) Yes, Chris. This is where babies come from.

Chris turns to Lois.

CHRIS

You told me I fell out of your woo-woo!

ANGLE ON the Biker at the window, talking to the Clerk.

BIKER

...and even though she was just
pretending my son was a crack baby,
they still took him away.

CLERK

Oh, man! Sorry, we really screwed
that one up. Here ya go.

The Clerk opens a drawer, pulls out a BABY and hands it to
the Biker who walks away.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Griffin!

The Griffins walk up to the window. Peter talks to the Clerk.

PETER

This is all a big mistake. See, my
daughter wanted this expensive purse--

PETER AND CLERK

--so she told everyone she had a
crack baby so she'd get big tips.

PETER

Jinx! You owe me a coke!

CLERK

You're pathetic, passing off poor Mr.
Wasserman's story as your own. You
think we're idiots? Next!

*

*

Peter's face falls.

PETER

Wait, I'll tell ya the truth! See,
I was on my way out to the Fox Point
Reservoir...

*

EXT./ESTAB. FOSTER HOME - DAY

INT. FOSTER HOME KITCHEN - SAME

Stewie is on the counter, opening cabinets and **dumping** their contents onto the floor. Jack and Sarah look on, concerned.

STEWIE

I want pancakes! God, do you people
understand every language except
English? Yo quiero pancakes! Donnez-
moi pancakes! Click click bloody
click pancakes!

SARAH

Poor little guy. "Pancakes" must be
"street" for crack. Damn those
parents of his!

JACK

Sarah. Forgiveness. Now, Stewie,
why don't you go play with the others?

They carry him into:

INT. FOSTER HOME LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHINESE GIRL (O.S.)

Stewie!

Stewie turns and sees the multi-ethnic children lying on the ground next to each other in a semi-circle.

CHINESE GIRL

Come complete our rainbow!

STEWIE

Aaaaahh!

EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - LATER

The Griffins pull into the driveway. Lois gets out of the car and breaks down **crying**. Peter goes over to her.

ANGLE ON the neighbors as they notice Lois **crying**. Loretta and Debbie edge closer, the men are more cautious.

JOE

Careful, Debbie. It could be a trap.

LORETTA

Lois, you okay, honey?

Peter waves pages from a file at them.

*

PETER

You lied to them! You told Child Services that we steal lawn mowers and cheat on our taxes and worship some guy named Stan!

DEBBIE

(OFF REPORT, SHEEPISH) Actually I said "satan." That's a typo.

LOIS

(ANGUISHED) They took my Stewie away!

The neighbors exchange guilty looks.

JOE

We didn't know who that woman was.
It's not our fault.

LOIS

No? Then who's fault is it?!

BRIAN (O.S.)

It's all of yours.

Brian steps forward, walking through the crowd.

BRIAN

You were all working together just fine, but then you won that stupid trophy. You put some shiny, hunk of metal before your own friendships.

LOIS

Brian's right! We were so obsessed with that trophy we lost sight of what was really going on! Well, now we have a real problem to deal with!

PETER

That's right! Somebody tipped off the cable company about our free Cinemax! Joe. (OFF LOIS' GLARE) And we have to get Stewie back! (TO LOIS, HAUGHTY) I remembered.

CLEVELAND

Well, we're here to help. For while we may live in separate houses, we are all one family. And we must get our baby back.

*

JACK

I'll get it. Haji, teach everyone
how to wrap a turban while I'm gone.

INT. FOSTER HOME FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jack opens the door to reveal Cleveland and Joe. Joe has a stack of books in his lap.

CLEVELAND

Hi, we're from the One World, One
People Book of the Month Club. Is
there something missing in your life?

JACK

You know, I just bet there is. *

(CALLING) Sarah, we have guests!

(EXCITED) And one of them's
differently-abled!

We **QUICKLY PAN** down the street to where Cleveland's Deli Van is parked at the curb.

INT. CLEVELAND'S DELI VAN - CONTINUOUS

Lois is at the wheel. Loretta, wearing headphones, aims the big parabolic microphone toward the house. Debbie peers out the van window with binoculars.

DEBBIE

They're in place! She's wearing a
pantsuit and-- Oh no, wait!

LOIS

(SCARED) What!?

DEBBIE

They're separates! She is definitely
wearing separates. *

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Seems to be a plaid wool blend...

*

STEWIE

Oh, try and stop them. And try and stop Pablo's people from using drug money to buy arms from Li's countrymen, who will in turn sell them to Yuri's people, so that they can ethnically cleanse the rest of this nauseatingly diverse grab-bag of genetic party favors you call a family. So now you understand, yes? You all hate each other.

The children start to **cry**. Suddenly, Peter **crashes** down into the fireplace. The kids stop and stare up at him.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(SEEING PETER) Oh, hosanna! It's the lesser of two evils!

Peter puts his finger against his lips.

PETER

Oh, uh, hey kids. I'm, uh, Santa Claus. Just practicing for Christmas.

HAJI

But you're white. Jack and Sarah told me Santa is Indian.

AFRICAN BOY

Don't be stupid. Santa is Black.

*

HAJI

Santa can't be black. He doesn't
constantly adjust his bulky genitals.

*

*

CHINESE GIRL

Cram it, Ghandi! Santa's Asian!

MEXICAN BOY

How can he be Asian? Santa doesn't
drive his sled twenty miles under the
speed limit with his blinker on.

They all start yelling, "**Redskin**", "**Igloohead**", and **random
angry clicking noises**. In seconds, they're all pushing and
fighting. Peter scoops up Stewie and embraces him.

PETER

C'mon, Stewie! We're outta here!

Peter carries Stewie out. Over Peter's shoulder, Stewie
waves his hands at the **squabbling** children.

STEWIE

Dance, puppets, dance!

INT. FOSTER HOME HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peter pulls out a walkie-talkie.

PETER

Lois, we got him. It's all over.

LOIS (O.S.)

Careful, Peter! Joe and Cleveland
can't stall them anymore! They're
heading your way!

PETER

Aw, crap.